Four Re Now, but the Greatest of These In Bum, for if It Isn't Taught the City Will Lose \$750,000-Sample Lesson to Boys Just Graduated from "I See the Cat"-Teachers Say the Law Is Polly.

All the children in the public schools of New York, in compliance with the Alasworth law, began yesterday the study of "the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics on the human system." There was no exception. The smallest tot in the very lowest grade of the primary department, in the A B C classes, in the next higher classes, where the little children learn to spell cat and dog, and in the next, where they learn to put words together into such sentences as "I see the boy," from these up to the highest grades in the grammar department the daily work of the chlidren is added to by this new study. From the lowest to the highest grade questions were fired at the children that a great many of their elders couldn't answer. They were all in the them, or at the end of the school term they would not have been able to make the affidavit that the law requires about the prosecution of the study, and the city would be fined \$780,000 by the State for failing to comply with the law. The teachers, in the lowest grades particuhete, understood the folly of their teaching and knew perfectly well that the children under them who were just learning that there were

twenty-six letters in the alphabet and that each was different from any other, did not and could not understand the lesson the law said they must learn; but there was the law, and there was no getting around it. While the title of the study is "the nature

and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narodtics on the human system "the first lesson contained nothing about this. The persons reaponsible for the new study had had the sense to know that before a child could be taught anything of the effects of a thing on the system it would be necessary to teach him that he had a system, and the first lesson was entitled "Why we need to eat."

THE SUN reporter visited a number of the schools to get practical illustrations of the study and the manner of its teaching. It was alike in all of them, and this report of a twenty-minute lesson in a school on the east side where the teacher of the fifth grade in the primary department was a particularly bright and intelligent young woman, will tell the story of all. The fifth grade in the primary department is the third grade from the lowest. The children the third grade from the lowest. The children in this particular class, though they had been through the two lower grades, had not yet learned to read, though some of the smartest of them could read short sentences. They were acarly all Italians, and all they knew of the English language was what they had learned in the school, their parents speaking Italian almost exclusively. The teacher began by asking: "Now, children, why do we eat?"

"Cause we're hunery," said one little chap; and the others joined in, "'Cause we're hungry."

"But why should you be hungry?" asked the teacher, according to instructions.

"Cause," said the bright boy again.

But this was a poser. The teacher asked one little boy after another. Then she said:

"Now, perhaps that's too hard for little men like you. Tell me what you do when you go home at 12 o'clock."

"We cat," was the answer in chorus.

"You cat. That is correct, and you eat because you are hungry. Now, tell me, is there any other reason why you should eat?"

[No response.]

"Why won't what you ate at breakfast do just as well?" asked the teacher.

This was another toper for a moment and then

just as well?" asked the teacher.
This was another poser for a moment and then

This was another roser for a moment and then a boy said:

"It's because that's all used up."

Hillo was praised for his correctness, and the teacher said: "Now you eat because you are hungry, and you eat dinner because your breakfast is all used up, and you eat supper because your dinner is all used up. What elso do you eat for?"

"So's we can get big," was the answer of one.
"So's we can grow up," said another.
"That is correct. Now, how do you know that you grow up?"
"Numma says so "said one."

"So's we can grow up," said another.
"That is correct. Now, how do you know that you grow up?"
"Mamma says so," said one.
"Weil, can you see yourself grow up?"
"Nope: but mamma can," said the boy.
"Does mamma see you grow every day?"
"No-o." said the boy.
"Now, how can you tell that you grow?" The best answer was." Hecause."
"Let us see," said the teacher. "In the summer time you wear light ciothes and in the winter time you wear heavy clothes. So when it's cold weather mamma takes off the light clothes and puts them away until warm weather comes again. When warm weather comes again she takes them out for you to put on. When she puts them on the trousers don't seem to be so long as they were last year and the coartoesn't button, but the trousers are just as long and the coat is just as big. So you find out that you have grown. Now I will read you a little stery from the book." And she read a part of 1,4800 I, as follows:

There was once a little girl whose father used to stand her up against the grin your and the coat to get the product of the part of the pa

1/880n 1, as follows:

There was once a little girl whose father used to stand her up against the gate post every year when her birthday came around and cut a notch in the post with his knife just where the top of her head came. Every new notch was quite a distance above the last one, hecause every year she was a little tailer than the year before.

'Now, how old are you?' the teacher asked one scholar. "I'm five," was the answer. The boy stood "I'm five," was the answer. The boy stood op and the teacher marked on the wall where the top of his head came. Then she selected a boy a little larger who said he was six and stood him up and marked on the wall. "Now, when you get to be as old as this boy," said the teacher, "you will come up to that mark, because you will grow." She resumed the reading:

The lesson proceeded as follows:

The lesson proceeded as follows:

But your fathers and mothers come to the table, too, and they are not growing as children are. Why do they and other growin people eat? There must be another reason for eating. Let us find that, too, if we can. Why does your coat or vest need to be mended after you have worn it a while? Hecause it wears out, you say. Yes: and so does your body. When you are tanking or playing or running your body is wearing away. Even when you are asleed it is wearing away. Even when you are asleed it is wearing away if the every time you breathe. Why then does your body soon very out. If you your crast and hats? Support of time a tiny little thread breaks in your cast or of time a tiny little thread breaks in your cast or of time a tiny little thread make the warned that hong time, would it not make the warned has a long time, would it not make the warned has a long time, would it not one the time in our bedies. Your dress or cost is mended with a piece of cloth or thread. The wear of your body is mended with apter the would be no food to ment it.

This was about half of the first lesson, and

This was about half of the first lesson, and

inthe while, the body would begin to wear out, because there would be no food to mend it.

This was about half of the first lesson, and was considered to be as much as could be taught in one day. After the reading there was a multitude of unestions from the book and others that suggested themselves. Of course the children did not understand the meaning of any of the big words, and the teacher did her best to explain them. Then the regular studies were resumed, and the children were taught to spell cat and dog and rat in the ancient way.

As stated before, this lesson was merely preparatory. So will be the next two lessons. In them the children who can spell cat and dog and gat and those who can't will be taught that fatty foods are good for warming, that potatoes contain starch, and grain contains starch, and that starchy foods help to warm the body; that mik is good, and that bread is called the starf of life; that Graham bread is different from wheat bread, and that beef, mutton, lamb, pork (!) chicken, veal, turkey, and game are good things to eat; that in summer we need less meat and fat and sweet food than in the winter, and that in summer we should have pleuty of fruit. Finally, that the body needs water, salt, and lime. The young minds having mastered a share of this learning daily will go back to their A it C books, or to their cat and rat were less may be such that we well, but they must learn all about fatty foods and starchy foods and staffs of life and the difference between Graham and wheat and rye breads and obey the law.

Only three lessons are laid out for the acquiring of all this knowledge. Then comes the lourth, that for which the law was framed. It's leaded. "Brinks that contain alcohol," and wells all about that wicked poison; wine and how it is made; cider, beer, whisky. If the infants don't grow which the law compeling the teachers to teach reading, writing, and arithmetic under a benefit of a \$750,000 fine, and of these obtudies fall behind there is no help for it. Wine and tobacco and h

inacture them are subjects a great deal more important. The teacher in this class in the east side school which the reporter visited was asked what she thought of the new study. She replied: "Of course I must teach it, but it seems to me foolish. If the object is to teach the effect of too much alcohol on a person, then I could teach more in its minutes by exhibiting a drunken man to the class than I could in as many years by book lessons. I could teach the evil effects of sinoking by exhibiting a boy victim of the habit with a strong, healthy, manly little fellow and these lessons would never leave the minds of the children, an matter how small they are when they learn them. I have found that my children have as much as they can do with their ordinary lessons. There are complaints that they have too much to do already, but this law must be obeyed. The best and almost the only way to

teach obfidren is to teach them by examples. I teach morality to my scholars. If I catch a boy lying to me I take the ocasion to give a long leasen on the subject of lying. He remembers that. The other scholars remember it. The evil effects of drinking and smoking, it seems to me, should be taught incidentally when the opportunity presents itself."

The principal of this same school talked in exactly the same vein, as did also all the other teachers and principals who were seen.

"In this school, for Instance," said one principal, "the parents of the children are nearly all wine drinkers, and I know that some of the children themselves drink wine given to them by their parents. Wine is on the table at their homes daily. Now we are to teach these children that wine is a poison; that even one drink of it will injure them. How are we to do it? They see their fathers and mothers are strong and healthy. They drink it themselves, and they cannot see the ill effects of it. They continue to live and are well and happy. It seems to me that in this school the teaching must serve to injure the whole system of education. The children will not believe that wine is a poison, and if we persist in teaching what they will not believe is true, what is the result? Can there be any but a lessened confidence in all that is taught them?"

City Superintendent Jasper was seen at the headquarters of the Board of Education, 14d Grand street, and was asked how the new atualy was progressing. "It is being taught in every school as the law directs," he said,

"What do you think of the study?" he was asked, "Well," he said, "it's about the same as if we started in to teach morals by twenty-minute leasons, four days a week. We teach morality and it wouldn't be many weeks before a great many of them would be trying immorality to see what it was like. Their curlosity would be aroused. Suppose in every school in the city the teachers should teach daily the folly of putting a pea in one's sar. She would say. "Well, we never thought of putting pe

WHEELS BUILT FOR WOMEN.

It's the Wrong Wheel. Not the Wrong Dress, that Makes the Girl a Guy. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Three hupdred and sixty bicycle manufacturers are exhibiting in Madison Square Garden this week, and not one of them has anything to show that will make woman look more graceful on a

One of the popular fallacies of the day is that woman's appearance on a wheel is a matter of dress, whereas it is entirely dependent on the proportions of the wheel she rides. A woman burs a wheel out of the general stock. She rides it. She is not satisfied with her appearance. She realizes that the majority of the other women she sees on wheels are guys; and then she falls to discussing the burning ques-

Ankle or calf, nowhere or knee. Where is the end of her dress to be?

Those in favor of the simple bloomer or knicker will say "Nowhere," while those who wish to retain the skirt in some form will continue to differ as to its length and width. Thousands of columns have been filled with the discussion of the proper dress for wheelwomen, and still the matter is unsettled. The trouble is not with the dress at all, but with the wheel.

In the first place, it is idle for women to contend that the ordinary dress is as comfortable on a wheel as the divided skirt or bloomers, and, in the same degree, that either of the latter is as good as knickers. Any woman who has tried

in the same degree, that either of the latter is as good as knickers. Any woman who has tried the experiment will agree to this.

Why, then, do not women adopt knickers? There must be some other reason than that of comfort or convenience, and it is simply one of appearance. Every woman wants to look well on her wheel, and no woman loses sight of the importance of looking well off her wheel in her cycling dress.

This brings us to the consideration of a principle well known to all artists, which has never yet been mentioned in this connection that I know of. This is the fact that no woman looks well in mution. Take a hundred horsewomen, however well dressed; it is the one that looks well in mution. Take a hundred horsewomen, however well dressed; it is the one that looks reality well and the ninety-nine that fill the intermediate stages from passable to frights. The same is true of wheelwomen. It is an occasional one that looks well when riding, while the great majority appear to disadvantage however well they may be dressed. If we steaf to the most famous works of art we shall find the principle just mentioned carefully observed by both sculptor and painter. The perfectly formed female figure is always represented in repose, while the male figure appears best in action. Take the Rape of the Salines. However energetic the treatment of the male figures, that of the female figure is always of Milo! How terrible the masculine struggles of the Lacocon!

If we go a step further we shall find another article in the artist's creed. When the female form is to be represented in action the model selected is not that of a perfectly womanly a woman, but rather one approaching the masculine type. Look at the difference between the figures of Disna and of the Venus of Meloi. Put Disna in knickers and a cap and she will be a very passable youth, but nothing could disguise the Venus.

Visitors to Asbury Park last summer continually turned to admire a tall, thin, flatchested girl, who sat her wheel as straight as an arrow. A mom

well-fitting dress never for a moment suggested that it covered one of the most beautiful forms in America.

When both wheels stopp at the pier, the riders stepped to the ground, and the attractiveness of each was immediately reversed. The fint-chested girl was a guy, the other a Venus. What was the cause? Not the dress, for the dresses of both were almost identical in cut. Not the wheels, for both were the same make and gear. It was the motion, nothing more. When the tailer and thinner woman sat her wheel she followed the 63½-throw of the cranks with her anales, reducing the movement of the knees as much as possible until, in proportion to her height, which must have been 5 feet 8 inches at least, it was hardly perceptible. Not so the other. The continual swing of her shorter limbs through a circle 13½ inches in diameter was so ungainly that it entirely diverted attention from the artisale beauty of her figure.

Ten days afterward this girl was put upon a wheel geared down to 49, with a 20-inch driver, the front and rear sprockets being 17 and 9, respectively, and the throw of the cranks reduced to 4½ inches. This is about the proportion of crank to gear in the old high racing wheels, ridden at the shortest pedal notch, and is quite enough for ordinarily level roads, such as a woman would ride. So much did this reduce the apparent motion of the Tennessee belie's knees that her thin rival actually lost by comparison. What women want is not a better-dress, but less motion on the wheel. Beauty must appreach revose.

NEW CLEARING HOUSE OPENED. The Clerks Present a Gavel to Manager William Sherer.

The new Clearing House in Cedar street was pened for business yesterday morning. Manager William Sherer and Assistant Manager William J. Gilpin were on hand just before 10 o'clock to start the great system by which the anks in the association expedite the sottling of millions on millions of exchanges every day. Most of the prominent bank Presidents were also present in honor of the event. Just as Mr. Sherer was about to give the signal for the settling clerks of the banks to begin, Maurico W. Ustrander, for twenty years the settling clerk of the People's Bank, stepped forward and presented to Mr. Sherer, on behalf of all the clerks, a handsemely silver mounted gavel. Mr. Sherer replied with a brief speech, saying:

The splendid success of the New York Associated Banks is due argely to the honest and faithful work of their employees. Generals may plan ustifee, states the subject of the subject

George M. Reeves Succeeds W. M. Chase. YONKERS, Jan. 20.-George M. Reeves has been appointed instructor to the life and portrait classes of the Brooklyn Art School, to succred William M. Chase, who goes to Holland.
Mr. Reeves was a pupil of Geroms in the Ecole
des Beaux Arts, and of Benjamin Constant in
the Académie Julien, Paris. He received medais for his work, and his pictures in the Salon
and Antwerp exhibitions of 1894 were on the
line.

THREATENED TEETS'S LIFE.

ANONYMOUS LETTER WRITER FI-NALLY ARRESTED.

He Declared that Mr. Teets Had Been Intimate with His Wife-Paroled by Magistrate Crane, in Spite of His Avowed Determination to Carry Out His Threat, to Kill, in Order to Give Him an Opportunity to Prove His Intimney Charge,

Svivanus G. Teets, a collector employed by . Edgar Leaycraft, real estate dealer at 1,517 Broadway, called at Police Headquarters on Nov. 6 and showed Capt. O'Brien an anonymous postal card he had received by mail the day be-fore. The writer threatened his life, and had made a rough sketch of a pistol and dagger on one corner of the card. Capt. O'Brien told Teets if he received another threatening communication to return.

On Jan. 10 Teets again visited the Detective Bureau and brought with him a letter he had received. It was also anonymous. In it the writer accused Teets with being intimate with his wife and with being the father of three of her children. The letter ended with:

" I and my friends are watching you always, The first time you cross my path a bullet will dog in the street, and I will wash my hands in your blood."
Capt. O'Brien concluded that it was about

time that the anonymous writer was caught, and he detailed Detectives Price and Foye to do abouts of the writer until last Monday, when Teets furnished them with the following letter, which his wife had received at their home, at 438 West Forty-eighth street:

DEAR MADAM: Excuse my writing to you, but I don't see how I can save you trouble. I hope you have been reading the communications I sent to your husband some time ago. If you like to know more about the matter please let me know.

Address care J. Smith, down town stat on Third avenue elevated railroad at Seventy-sixth street.

Acting on the advice of the detectives, Mrs. Teets wrote on Wednesday the following letter to her mysterious correspondent:

DEAR SIR: Your letter has so disordered my mind that I hardly know what to say to you. My husband that I hardly know what to say to you. My husband has always posed to me as a good. Irue man, and to have any one make such a charge against him is terrible. I am willing to do anything in my power to hear your story. Write me and let me know where I can meet you, ast can't stand the strain very long.

Mrs. Takin, 438 West Forty eighth street. ice how I can save you trouble. I hope you have

Mrs. Texas also west Forty-eights street.

Detective Foye took the letter to Post Office station Y at 1.160 Third avenue, from which the anonymous letter had come, saw it postmarked and given to a carrier. He followed the carrier to the East Seventy-sixth street station on the down-town side of the Third avenue elevated railroad. When the carrier asked the ticket chopper who C. O. was, the ticket chopper diamed the letter. Foye saw him open it and read it, and then put it in his pocket. The letter having been delivered late in the atternoon Foye did not want to arouse the man's suspicions by asking his name, so he waited until the following day, when he visited the superintendent's office. He had taken the ticket chopper's number, and he easily learned that he was Jacob Brunner, 31 years old, of 414 East Eightythird street.

Jacob Brunner, 31 years old, 0.717 lates to find third street.

When the detectives called on Teets to find out if he knew the man, Mrs. Teets had received an answer to the letter she had written to her correspondent. In it he said that he would meet her at the down-town stairs of the Ninth avenue road at the Fifty-third street station.

would meet her at the down-town stairs of the Ninth avenue road at the Fifty-third street station.

To make sure that they had the right man the detectives told Mrs. Teets to write and say she would meet him at Twenty-third street and Ninth avenue at 1:30 yesterday afternoon. Sie described how she would be dressed, so that her correspondent would make no mistake. Meantime a warrant was obtained for his arrest, accusing him of voluating a section of the Fenal Code, which makes it a misdemeanor to send threatening letters through the mails.

Mrs. Teets was on hand at the appointed time yesterday, and so were both detectives. Brunner came down the clevated stairs exactly at 1:30 o'clock, and seeing that the woman at the foot of the stairs answered the description he had been given, he spoke to her. He asked her if she was Mrs. Teets, and when he received an affirmative reply he told how that her husband was false to her, and had been intimate with the speaker's wife. Mrs. Teets pulled her handkerchief out as a signal to the detectives that Brunner was the right man, and they promptly nabbed him.

kerchief out as a signal to the detectives that Brunner was the right man, and they promptly nabbed him.

He was taken to Police Headquarters and later to Jefferson Market Court. Brunner, who is a German and talks with a pronounced accent, confessed to his captors that he had written the threatening letters, and said he intended to keep the threats he had made.

When he was arraigned before Magistrate Crane. Teets, who is a well dressed, middle-aged man with gold-rimmed eye classes, appeared as the complainant. He was accompanied by his wife. After reading over the complaint the Magistrate asked Brunner what he had to say.

"I wrote the letters and I mean what I said," answered the prisoner.

"What caused you to write these letters?" inquired the Magistrate.

"This man who appears against me has been intimate with my wife for the past five years, and is the father of three of her children. One of the children is now "½ years old. I didn't learn this until about two weeks before I wrote that postal card. A woman named Kilne came to me one day while I was at work and toid me this.

"I accused my wife when I arrived home. She at first denied it, but she finally admitted it. She said Teet had first taken advantage of her five years ago when we lived in one of the houses he collected the rent for. She could not speak English at the time, and she never said anything to me or any one clee about it. The relations between my wife and this man have lasted a long time. He followed her to Astoria, L. L. and also to East 115th street, where we used to live. That's the reason I sent him them letters."

"I suppose this man's statement is false?" said the Magistrate, turning to Teets.
"Yes, it's false, and I'll prove it," he answere! "Yes, it's false, and I'll prove it," he answered.

"Well, you will have to before I will hold this man for trial, "said Magistrate Crane. "It his story is true he's deserving of sympathy, and at present there is no evidence before me to show that he is not telling the truth."

Hrunner, after promising to produce his wife and the woman who told him that she was unfaithful in court to-morrow afternoon, was paroled on his own recognizance until that time. Teets declares that he won't have much trouble in proving Brunner's story false.

REINE FOUNTAIN MEN KEEP AT IT. Beg the Mayor to Sign Windolph's Resolution-He Advises Care,

A delegation of north siders called on the Mayor yesterday afternoon to urge him to sign Vice-President Windolph's resolution authorizing and directing Commissioner Haffen to designate some place for the Heine fountain. Gen. Franz Sigel, Tax Commissioner Wells, ex-Judge Angel, Louis Schneider, Fritz Stumpf, J. E. Klein, A. Stubenrauch, Carl Wilderman, and G. Fischer were among those who called. They said that the fact that the fountain had been rejected by the Park Board and had been dub rejected by the Park Board and had been dub
bed "bad art" by the Sculpture Society and
the Fine Arts Federation did not prevent the residents of the annexed district from wanting it.
They said that the city contemplated putting a
\$50,000 fountain on the Concourse across the
Harlem, and it was urged that if the Helm
memorial fountain were accepted, the city
would have to pay but \$5,000 for the fountaition, the fountain being presented to the city.
The Mayor said that he was considering the
matter very seriously. He reminded them that
the place on the Concourse selected for the The Mayor and that he was considering the matter very seriously. He reminded them that the place on the Concourse selected for the foundain would be one of the most consplcuous locations in the city. He said that no one wanted to put anything there which would be repreted afterward, and the newspapers seemed to oppose the project.

Mr. Schneder said Top Sun was the only page that was raily organize the status. arr. Schneder said title Sen was the only paper that was really opposing the statue.

The Mayor advised the compittee to canvass the matter thoroughly among the residents of the Twenty-third ward, on whom, he said, the responsibility of the matter would rest.

POLICEMAN WALKER'S PLIGHT. Beaten and Kicked by Five Brooklyn

Toughs. Policeman John Walker of the Fourth avenue tation in Brooklyn, early yesterday morning. came across five men acting in a boisterous enue, and he ordered them to disperse. The the policeman, and beat and kicked him almost into a state of insensibility.

Walker made a stubborn fight against his assailants, but, having been relieved of his club and revolver, was completely at their mercy. When he drew his revolver one of them kicked Walker's arm and the weapon flew through the air and, striking a stone, exploded. The report of the revolver brought betective Sergeant O'Rourke to the scene, and the toughs took to flight and made their escape. Walker was severely cut and bruised, and two ugly scalp wounds will confine him to his home for several days.

The little glass cases put up at the elevated stations just before the holidays each year to receive contributions for the hospitals give an apparent demonstration of hard times. Usually the one at the Park place station is filled up soon after New Year's if not before the first of the year. This year it is not half full yet.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

No men in New York value a good story or guard it more jealously than do the dozen or more men who have reputations as witty after-dinner speakers to maintain. They draw their material rom various sources, and when one considers hat such speakers as Gen. Horace Porter and Dr. Depew are called upon for after-dinner talks three or four times a week, the number of stories that they exhaust during a season may be realized. Gen. Porter is the most reckless man in town with his stories. He some times squanders half a dozen new stories on one audience. They usually find their way into print, and thus he is prevented from re peating them. Dr. Depew is more guarded, and when he gets a good thing he hangs on to it until he finds just the right kind of audience. After the dinner at the Lotos Club on Saturday evening a number of the younger members, including Dr. Depew, adjourned to the café below to talk things over. These echoes of the dinners are the most entertaining feature of Lotos Club entertainments. Around the big table where Dr. Depew was resied were Mr. Henry Watterson and half a dozen New York newspaner men. Stories circulated, rapidly, Dr. Depew told several that he may have used on more formal occasions before. Something that Mr. Watterson said suggested a crack-a-jack that was new. Dr. Depew looked at the men around the table, and by way of introduction, said: peating them. Dr. Depew is more guarded, and

tion, said:
"Now see here, I'm going to tell this story on one condition, and that is that it shall be my story for one week. After that you may use it as you chose."
The story was told and enjoyed. Some time before next week Dr. Depew will tell it again to a larger audience. In the mean time it is recognized as his property. Private vaudeville entertainments have been

growing in favor with New Yorkers during the past year, and some of the more elaborate shows this season have brought together stars of the concert hall and of the Metropolitan Opera House company who wouldn't rub elbows under any other conditions. It costs something to furnish that sort of amusement for one's guests if the artists receive their regular rates. If the entertainer is connected with the stage professionally, as has been the case once or twice this winter, the task of furnishing a parlor vanderille show is simplified and possibly made cheaper. A song or two from Melba or Nordica or Yveite Guilbert at a private entertainment is an expensive luxury for the non-professional, however, and one that places such entertainments beyond the reach of all but the wealthy. Frequently these vaudeville performances are sing affairs, and in a studio. If the hosts sideboard is well stocked he may entertain cheaply and satisfactorily with the aid of second-rate concert hall singers. Not a few of these singers and dancers make as much from private entertainments as from their concert hall engagements. Several years ago two well-bred and pretty Southern girls, sisters, came to New York without money. They had good letters of introduction, and they knew how to get a lot of music out of a banjo. One of their friends suggested that they should support themselves by playing at private entertainments. They were a success, and in a few weeks they had engagements enough to bring them a larger income than they had ever dreamed of earning. or Yvette Gullbert at a private entertainment

Ex-Police Inspector William McLaughlin is requently seen around his old precinct, the l'enderloin, these days. Probably no Captain ever made more friends there than did Mc-Laughlin. The ex-Inspector looks as wellwhen he was Byrnes's right-hand man. He is a when he was Byrnes's right-hand man. He is a wealthy man, and he is generous with his tips. Nearly every evening, when he is in the city, he goes into a harber shop not far from the inter-section of Broadway and sixth avenue, and there he meets any of his old frients who may have anything to tell him. McLaughlin is ap-parently less interested in the outcome of his prosecution than are some of his old detectives, who have worked hard in his behalt.

middle age has been canvassing uptown streets on the west side to get commissions to do marketing for the housekeepers. "I flud," she said, "that there are many women in this town who are so busy with their social duties that they have no time to attend to their own marketing, and there are other wemen who have a great dislike for it. They say that the greatest bore in housekeaping is selecting meats, because the choice is so limited. I now do all the marketing for several such women. They tell me how much they are willing to spend a week on butchers' bills, and give me a general idea of what meats they prefer. I go to the butcher's every morning early and get the enoice cuts. These women tell me that I have saved them some money and much bother. It does seem like rather a queer business, doesn't it? But when I was thrown on my own resources I found that marketing was the only subject on which I had exact enough knowledge to teach others, and I am now supporting myself by it." great dislike for it. They say that the greatest

It is safe to say that no photographer in this country, and perhaps in the world, accumulated a more valuable collection of negatives and photographs than Matthew B. Brady of Washington, whose death was announced on Saturday. Every conspicuous man and woman who came to Washington sat for pictures by Mr. Brady. He photographed the Prince of Wales and his suite. Prince Napoleon and Princess States from John Quincy Adams down to the present day. Mr. Brady photographed Gen. Jackson at the Hermitage only a few days before Old Higgory's death. He looked through his camera at the most distinguished leaders of society and beauties of the day, and everybody who was anybody was pretty sure to get into Mr. Brady's collection sooner or later. There are many veterans of the late war who have among their most valued articles undetermined

Mr. William Curtis Gibson, the antiquarian of 39 East Houston street, was a resident of the old Ninth ward when that ward was young and when the boys in it were ready to scrap with the Eighth warders at the drop of a hat. The lashes between the Eighth and Ninth warders were of frequent occurrence, and they were good tun while they lasted. Although Mr. Gibson is getting along in years, the old Ninth ward spirit casionally seizes him. He stopped at the Fifth Avenue Hotel one afternoon last week to meet some other old gentlemen and a man from

meet some other old gentlemen and a man from
Boston was introduced to him. The conversation turned on old New York, and the Boston
man declared himself to be an Eighth warder
by birth.

"And I was born in the Ninth ward," said Mr.
Gibson proudly.

A question or two brought out the fact that
they had been members of rival larget companies. That settled it so far as Mr. Gibson was
concerned. He refused to have anything more
to do with the Boston man, and as he took his
leave of the others he said:
"Your friend from Boston may be all right,
you know, but hedde run with a bad crowd when
he was a boy, and I have acquaintances enough
now."

THE HYAMS BROTHERS.

The Case Against Harry Dismissed-He

Retuses to Answer Questions. . Toronto, Ontario, Jan. 20. - When the case of conspiracy to murder Mrs. Harry Hyams torney Curry read a letter from O. Ste. Marie. the Montreal insurance man, whose evidence was required by the Crown. He has left the coun-

required by the Crown. He has left the country and is living in Virginia. Stc. Marie refuses to come back unless reimbursed for his expenses and time.

In view of this, Attorney Curry asked to have the charge against Harry Hyams dismissed and the information amended to read against Dallas Hyams alone. The Magistrate consented, and larry Hyams was then called as a witness against his brother on the conspiracy charge. When asked where he resided a year ago, Hyams refused to reply, whereunon the Magistrate adjourned the case until next Wednesday. Hyams's refused to reby to the question put. trate adjourned the case until next Wednesday. Hyams's refusal to reply to the question put to him was the result of advice of his counsel, who had recommended that he refuse to answer any questions, even if he were committed for contempt of court, in view of the fact that the charge of forgery still hung over him.

TOWED IN THE NUECES. The Disabled Steamship of the Mallory

Line Brought to Norfolk. Nonrolk, Jan. 20.-The steamer Lampasse of the Mallory line, which runs between New York and Galveston, passed in the Capes at 11 clock this morning with the passenger steamer Nucces of the same line in tow. The Nucces is a large twenty-five-hundred-ton steamer trad-ing between New York and Galveston. She left Galveston for New York and put into Key West on Jan. 12 with two blades of her preseller broken. She left Key West on Jan. 14, in tow of the Lampassa, and passed in the Capes this morning for Norfolk for repairs.

LICKED THE STRONG MAN.

M. KINS-NERS NO GOOD IN A STREET

Tackled an Understand Seventh Avenue Youth for Chirruping at His Wife and Got Kneeked All About the Pavement M. Kins-Ners is a celebrated strong man. If he is to be believed, the crowned heads of Europe have gone into ecatacles over his performances, while multitudes of the common people, both here and abroad, have risen with braves and huzzas as he has stood in the glare of the footlights, his steely muscles standing out like whipcords on his back, breast, arms, and legs. M. Kins-Ners says he can do things that no other strong man in the world can do; that he is, in fact, a strong man among strong men, and in proof he can show fifty-seven medals, each one inscribed with the startling news that by comparison other strong men are midgets, and that in his hands they would be as bits of down in a cyclone. M. Kins-Ners and his muscles invaded the

American vaudeville world a couple of years ago, but for some months his flery personality has been absent, to the great relief of the rest of the vaudeville world, for Monsieur hasshown an inclination to take his daily exercise with variety actors who have offended him, in preference to dumb bells. Others have qualled for a long time before this mastodon in muscle, but the day of reckoning comes to the mighty as well as the weak, and M. Kins-Ners's turn came at about 116 o'clock yesterday morning. His went into the fight with hair neatly brushed and necktle and boutonnière tastefuly arranged. He came out in almost exactly the same condition, although in the interim he had done some lively hustling, while the mighty Kins-Ners looked as though he had been through a threshing machine.

Ners was unable to tell when the party reached the West Thirtieth street station house at 2 o'clock in the morning, his wife was too excited to o ciock in the morning, his wife was too excited to do anything but abuse the young man, while the policeman who hauled all hands in didn't know anything more than he heard frantic yelis at Seventh avenue and Thirty-first street, and running down there found the young man making a mopout of the strong man. A little information was gleaned from a woman who happened to be passing at the time and followed the party to the station house. From what she said and from what was later gleaned from the strong man's wife, it seems that while the strong man's wife, it seems that while the strong man and Mine. Kins-Nerswere walking down Seventh avenue on their way home they passed the young man, who was stanuing at the corner of Thirty-first street.

This young man, who gave his name as Lynch, is about 20 years old. His trousers were nearly creased and a scarfpin ornamented the centre of his bow neckrie. His deerly was on the back of his head, and altogether he made a most blase picture when the strong man and his wife came along. Now, the strong man's wife is very pretty, and when Lynch saw her he chirped pleasantly, a thing the young men who lofter on Seventh avenue corners are in the habit of doing when a woman who impresses them happens along. Kins-Ners was leading a poodle dog at the time, but he immediately handed the chain to his wife and made a rush at the young man. The latter was a little surprised at first, but he dodged to one do anything but abuse the young man, while the

Lynch watched the display of muscle with changing face.

"Gee!" he said to Riordan, "If he ever got a holt on me he'd a cracked me ribs. Strong man, eh? Well, at dat he was a mark. Them fellers is no good in a scrap unless they git a holt on yer."

While all of this was going on a policeman While all of this was going on a boliceman was trying to keep Mmc. Kins-Ners from attacking Lynch. Sergeant Halpin tried in vain to listen to all hands at once, and he finally announced that he'd clear the room unless order was kept. At this the strong man burst out into a string of French oaths, his wife renewed her attack on Lynch with increased energy, while Lynch tried to explain to the Sergeant that he was not the aggressor in the trouble. No one Lynch tried to explain to the Sergeant that he was not the aggressor in the trouble. No one seemed ready to make a complainst against anybody clse, so the doorman put all hands out and sent apoliceman home with the strong man and his wife to see that they were not molested.

SHOT AT THE FLEEING THIEVES. Many Bullets Fired, but Both the Burgiars Got Away.

A burglar hunt began on Saturday night in the residence of Richard Deeves, a builder, at 853 East 135th street. The house was believed to be protected by burglar alarms. Mr. Deeves went out about 9:30 o'cleck, leaving his wife in an upper 10 m.

He had been gone about an hour when Mrs. Deeves heard footsteps in the parlor and supposed he had returned. She went to the head of the stairs to see. As she did so a stranger poked his head out of the parlor door and looked up into Mrs. Deeves's face.

She screamed, and the intruder reentered the parlor and jumped out the back window, while Mrs. Deeves rushed to another window while Mrs. Deeves rushed to another window and called for the police. Her cries brought Grocer Selies to the door in time to see the fugitive bolt over the rear fence into a vacant lot, and start down St. Am's avenue.

Grocer Selies fired four pistol shots in the thief's direction, keeping some of them might reach and stop him, while the recort might bring the police. The noise brought every one in the neighborhool except the police. The crowd, with the grocer at its head, chased the burglar four blacks, only to lose him in the darkness.

burgiar four blocks, only to lose bins in the darkness.

Meantime James Gorman of 166 St. Ann's avenue had gone to the assistance of Mrs. Deeves. Armed with a revolver he began a search of the house and disturbed a second burgiar, who had hidden behind a sofa in the parlor. The fellow scrambled to his feet and disappeared through the window, with a pistol shot following him up. He tripped over a wire at the window, and the backward burgiar alarm resumed work with no better effect than adding to the general confusion.

The functive vaulted over the fence with another bullet after him. He yelled as if the missile might have reached him, but did not stop running.

Gorman and a second crowd of burgiar hunters started in pursuit. The second man fel-

Stop running.

Gorman and a second crowd of burglar hunters started in pursuit. The second man followed the route of the first, and pretty soon the s.cond hunters met the first hunters returning emoty handed.

They figured that the second man must have passed through the crowd who pursued his pail. At all events, both men escaped.

Later on the police were asked to look them up, and they are still looking. The burglars had broken into the house through the rear wandow.

Long Term Threatens a Professional Per-When Joseph Katz, who volunteered a false

accusation against Albert A. Nellis, that Nellis killed Mrs. J. A. Runnett, was arraigned before Recorder Goff in the General Sessions yesterday, broken. She left Key West on Jan. 14, in tow of the Lampassa, and passed in the Capes this morning for Norfolk for repairs.

Mrs. Hartell Gets Six Months and a Fine.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hartell, convicted of keeping a disorderly house at 70 Eidridge street, was sentenced in the deneral Sessions yesterday. It is to be six months in the penitentiary and fined \$250.

white the second second

IVORY SOAP

There is a "comfortable feeling" that comes after a bath with Ivory Soap.

THE PROCTER & GAUSLE CO., CINT.

WOMAN'S BRANCH CITY MISSIONS. Annual Meeting and Reports-Praise for Roosevelt and Waring.

The woman's branch of the New York City Missions held its seventy-third annual meeting pesterday afternoon in the United Charities building, the attendance being the largest in the history of the branch. The Rev. Dr. A. F. Schauffler presided. Miss M. E. Mitchell, the Treasurer, read her annual report, showing the receipts for the branch to have been \$24,369 for the year 1895, and the expenditures \$24,032 leaving a deficit of \$563. The sum given as the expenditures, Miss Mitchell said, did not represent all the money expended through the branch for missionary work, as twenty-eight women each contributed sums of from \$450 to \$600. the salary of one worker in the field between the amounts mentioned. This special con-tribution the branch had been receiving for several years past, and the number of ladies who desired to assist in that manner was increasing annually.

Mrs. L. S. Bainbridge, superintendent of the

Woman's Branch, read a paper on "The Work of the Year," in which she reviewed the work of herself and assistants. She told of the missionary work as prosecuted in the tenement districts by the fifty workers under her direction, twenty-eight of whom were paid by the subscriptions referred to by Miss Mitchell. She also told of the work in the training school for missionaries, the Gay nurseries, the sewing schools, the kindergartens, the aged pilgrim fund for the assistance of the needy and respectable aged poor, the work in the hospitals, and tion, Mrs. Bainbridge explained, was the only one in the city where a nursing baby could be

tion, Mrs. Hainbridge explained, was the only one in the city where a nursing baby could be taken and left for the day by its mother, who was compelled to work away from her home. All of the other institutions of a similar character did not admit of children so young. The babyfold, however, had been a wonderful success.

After a collection, which amounted to nearly \$500, had been taken. Br. Schauffler spoke on the general work of the city missions, both in the women's and men's branches. Among other things the Doctor said was that for the first time in his twenty years' experience in missionary work in New York city they were receiving assistance from the city authorities. In former days, he stated, they got occasional help from a solitary policeman or Captain of police here and there, but never before from the department as a department. Turning to the fifty missionaries seated on the platform. Dr. Schauffler asked all who had in their work experienced personal benefits through the closing of salcons and the enforcement of police regulations generally to rise. All but five did so.

Continuing. Dr. Schauffler said that wonderfut benefits had also been noticed through the cleanly condition of the streets. In former days, be observed, some of the streets on the extreme east and west sides were never swept. The hygenic effects had been worth untold sums to the poorer classes in the saving of doctors' and drug bills alone.

Among those present were:

Mrs. M. K. Jessau, Mrs. R. McNamee, Mrs. R. M. Field, Mrs. F. C. Cofton, Mrs. C. H. Isham, Mrs. R. H. Hishop, Mrs. F. C. Cotton, Mrs. C. H. Isham, Mrs. R. H. Hishop, Mrs. A. F. Schauffler, Mrs. W. J. Schieffellin, Mrs. W. B. Harbour, Mrs. Joseph Walker, Mrs. W. B. Barbour, Mrs. W. B. Dodg, J. Mrs. B. Jensel, Mrs. W. H. Osborn, Mrs. Hohert Walter, Mrs. F. A. Hunall, Mrs. C. H. Farbon, Mrs. W. H. Osborn, Mrs. H. Bodge, J. Mrs. J. Cheffellin, Mrs. W. H. Osborn, Mrs. H. Bodge, J. Mrs. J. Cheffellin, Mrs. W. H. Osborn, Mrs. Hohert Walter, Mrs. J. James Tolman Pyle, Mrs. E.

BRONX RIVER SEWER. The Park Board Hears Arguments Against

Henry D. Cary of 28 Union square, accompanied by East River Pilots Fordham and Bell, appeared before the Park Board resterday to protest against the plan of the outlet for the proposed Bronx River Valley sewer. As proposed, the sewer will cross Pelham Bay Park, go under Pelliam Bay, tunnel through City Island, then cross High Island, where it will have its outlet. The protest was based on the ground that on account of the complicated tides, eddies, and currents on that shore the offal from the sewer would be cast along the shore of the park and surrounding property, becoming a menace to health and a detriment to property Pilot Fordham said that the tide from Hell late ran eastward to Sands Point, where it the tide from the Sound, and then the water

was backed up along the shore. Under the most favorable conditions the tide did not ebb at more than one knot an hour a current too small to carry away the fifth from the sewer. and when there was a strong easterly wind the filth would never be moved. He advised that the outlet of the sewer begither below Throgg's Neck or above David's Island.
Pilot Bell sa'd practically the same thing.
James G. Fairchild, in charge of the preliminary plans of the sewer, said that it was the intention to open the outlet only at ebb tide, and all the data he could secure showed that there

all the data he could secure showed that there was sufficient current to carry the matter out to the Sound. If there were not arrangements could be made to separate the solid from the liquid matter. There will be another hearing next week.

The Brotherhood of the Kingdom asked the Park Board to provide sand hills in the various parks for the children to dig in. Cornelius O'Reilly, a contractor, made a proposition to the Board to replace Claremont Hotel with a new one of approved design, to be situated north of the northerly road of Riverside Park, the building to revert to the city after a term of vears to be decided upon. Both matters were laid over.

There was a little talk about the Calumet Club robbery, the spoils of which were found in Battery Park by Thomas Cody, one of the Park Roard employees. President Cruger said that he understoood that Capt, O'Brien of the Detective Bureau had thrown up the responsibility of finding the burglars, saying that the park police were at work on it. Col. Cruger said that as he understood it such work was outside the jurisdiction of the park police and belonged properly to the municipal police. He asked the advice of his fellow Commissioners as to what should be done with the recovered property, which is still in the hands of the park police. It was decided to keep it until the Detective Bureau asked for it. Cody who found it, was promoted to be doorman at \$2 a day. There was a little talk about the Calumet

HELD UP THE OPERATOR. Hown Jersey Railroad Station Was Robbed With Enne,

PATERSON, Jan. 20. - While at work in the telegraph office of the Undercliffe station, about 8 o'clock on Saturday night, William English, the operator, was startled by the sound of break ing glass, and, turning, he saw a man standing outside of the window. His hand was shoved through a break in the glass, and in that hand was a revolver. English was quick to obey the

through a break in the glass, and in that hand was a revolver. English was quick to obey the order of "hands up." asked the stranger.
"No, not a cent." replied English,
"You're in hard luck," said the other. "Anything in that?" pointing to the money drawer.
"Only a litte," said English.
Then two other men entered the office and rifled the money drawer, getting about \$20.
They then went out, and the three robbers disappeared. appeared.

In the Interest of Constwise Sailing Craft. Representatives of the New York and other Maritime Exchanges will appear before Committee on Marine and Fisheries at Washington to-day to submit arguments on the large number of maritime bills now pending in Congress. The representatives will especially urge the passage of a bill relieving coast sailing vessels from the compulsory pilotage tax. Maritime Exchange asks that the latter bill be approved, because:
"We desire that coastwise sailing be put upon

the same basis as the coastwise steamers by althe same basis as the coastwise steamers by allowing their masters or mates to pilot their own vessels when found competent by the local inspectors, and by exempting them from the payment of State pilotage when too their and when their vessels are towed by ings under the charge of United States pilots.

In conclusion the Exchange arges the passage of the law on the following grounds:

"That the tax for pilotage is unjust and an unnecessary burden on inter-State commerce; that the law should be the same for sailing vessels as it is for steam vessels, and that all ports of the several States of the Union should be put under one uniform national pilotage system." MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Sun rises ... 7 20 | Sun sets... 5 04 | Moon sets.11 5 | Sandy Hook 11 20 | Gov.Island 11 39 | Hell Gate. 180

Arrived Monday, Jan. 20. Sa Roanoke, Boag, Norfolk,
Sa Werkendam, Bakker, Rotterdam,
Sa Servia, Hewitson, Liverpool,
Sa Tordenskjold, Jensen, Santa Martha,
Sa Antilia, Hird, Navan,
Sa Vigitancia, McIntosh, Havana,
Silipj. R. Walker, Wallace, Liverpool,

Fig. Incharran, from New York, at Calcuttans Hellarden, from New York, at Victorians Melponiene, from New York, at Victorians Melponiene, from New York, at Trieste, Se Latria, from New York, at Ingles, Se Latria, from New York, at Hamburg, Se Audist Korff, from New York, at Hamburg, Se Indice, from New York, at Hamburg, Se Indice, from New York, at Rristol, Se City of Augusta, from New York, at Brussol, Se City of Augusta, from New York, at Humwlek, Se Old Dominion, from New York, at Rehmond, Se El Sol, from New York, at New Orleans. ARRIVED OUT.

STORTED. Es I ampasas, from Galveston for New York, passed ape Henry.
Sa Maasdam, from New York for Rotterdam, passes
he Lizard.
Es Friesland, from Antwerp for New York, passes Name of the State of the State of State

PARTED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. SA Willehad, from Bremerhaven for New York, SS Cuvier, from Santos for New York, SS Cuvier, from Santos for New York, SS Belhaura, from Riso Janeiro for New York, SS British King, from Antwerp for New York, SS Laughton, from Hamburg for New York, SS Massilia, from Napies for New York, SS Massilia, from Napies for New York, SS Mason, from Antwerp for New York, SS Inchisia, from Liverpool for New York,

PAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Sa City of Birmingham, from Savannah for Not Sa Comanche, from New York for Jacksonville. Sa Baltimere, from West Point for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS El Mar, New Orleans.

Sew York, Southampton. 8, 30 A. M. Germanic, Liverpool. 7, 700 A. M. Germanic, Liverpool. 7, 700 A. M. Genschafton, Antwerp. 12, 00 M. Kaiser Wilhelm H. Genoa. 7, 90 A. M. Saratoga, Havana. 1, 60 P. M. Madlana, St. Thomas. 1, 90 P. M. Cherokee, Charleston.

Lampassa, Galveston.

Tordense jold, Jamaica. 70, 90 A. M. Saratoga, University of Said Thursday. Furnessia, Glasgow Valencia, Hayti. 10,00 A. M. Philadelphia, La Guayra. 11,00 A. M. Horatto, Fara. 100 P. M. Terrier, Martingue. 100 P. M. El Sud, New Orleans.

Columbia ... Mobican San Rocco .. Fiumineuse Alpa Roman Prince El Norte Due Friday, Jan. 24. Liverpool Southampton. Harday, Jan. 25.
Havre
Hamburg
Nassau
Listen
Galveston
Jacksonville Due Sunday, Jan. 26. Bremen London

Business Rotices.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, al ays pain cures wind colle, diarrhesa. 25c. a bottle.

DIED. ARMITAGE. - On Monday, Jan. 20, the Rev. Thomas Armitage, in the 77th year of his age. Funeral services at his late residence, 251 Warbur-

ton av., Yonkers, on Thursday, Jan. 23, at 8 P. M. Bt Df.L.M.A.N., On Saturday, Jan. 18, George W., Budelman, aged 38. Funeral from his late residence, 1.703 Madison av., Tuesday, Jan. 21, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited. Interment Woodlawn Cemetery. Hudson, N. Y., papers please copy. MARSH. -Entered Into rest Jan. 10, 1896, Mary L

Marsh, in her 75th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, 884 West 824 st., at 11 A. M. Tuesday, Jan. 21. O'BRIEN,-On Monday, Jan. 20, at his residence.

44 Vandewater st. John D. O'Brien, native of Drumcollogher, county Limerick, Ireland, son-inlaw of John Toubill, Ballingarry. Funeral from residence to St. Andrew's Church at 10 A. M. Wednesday, where a requiem mass will be celebrated. Interment in Calvary. PEYMANN,—On Saturday, Jan. 18. Henry Peymann, beloved husband of Victoria Peymann, in his lifth year. The deceased was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Legion of Honor, and A. O. of U. W. Interment in Flower Hill Cemetery, Ho-

Funeral Tuesday, Jan. 21, 18 6, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, 28 Howery, SEERER, On Sunday, Jan. 19, 1806, at his late

residence, 74 Bay st., Stapleton, Chas. Seeber, Jr., in his 78th year. Relatives and triends are invited to attend the faneral from his late residence, 74 Bay street, Sta-

pleton, S. I., on Wednesday, Jan. 22, 1896, at 9 P. M. Carriages will meet friends at St. George on 1 o'clock boat from New York. WEIDEMEYER .- On Saturday, Jan. 18. John William Weldemeyer, in the 77th year of his age. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, the 21st inst, as 11 A. M., from the residence of his son in law, Dr

George T. Jackson, 14 Fast Sist at. Interment at

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